

Bring In Your Harness and Shoes
For Repairs
— Before the busy season starts —
Satisfaction Guaranteed
STEVE HLYNKA - IRMA

Vol. 19. No. 30.

Irma, Alberta, Friday, January 25th, 1935.

\$2.00 per year in advance; 5c per copy

U. F. A. Present 12 Point Program for Next Election

Calgary, Jan. 19.—Final approval to a new U.F.A. provincial 12-point program was given by delegates to the annual convention of the organization, Friday, not as the platform of a political party but as the "declaration of principles of an industrial group seeking representation in the provincial legislature."

Exceeded only by the debate on social credit in length of discussion, the provincial program was before the convention for most of the Thursday and Friday sessions. Only minor amendments were made to the program as submitted by the U.F.A. board.

Complete revision of rules of court, and simplification of court procedure to reduce costs of litigation; endorsement of the principle of public ownership of all utilities used in common and natural resources which are in the nature of monopolies; and teaching of political science in schools to stimulate the will of youth toward the solution of present ills, were three of the important program sections passed Friday. Under the following headings the points approved were:

Industrial Development
1. Full co-operation by the department of industry with all branches of trade and industry to eliminate evils of excessive competition and insure

fullest development of provincial trade.

2. Reorganization of the coal industry looking to better development.

3. Extension of markets for industrial products of Alberta.

Education
1. That the basis of our educational system be changed so as to teach our children to place human and spiritual values above property values, and that the subjects of citizenship and political science particularly, should be so presented as to stimulate the will of our youth toward the solution of our present ills, rather than the fatalistic acceptance of them.

2. That the government take steps to make available the facilities of our higher educational institutions of learning by scholarship or bursary or otherwise, to such young persons of the province as show themselves capable of exceptional achievement.

3. That as rapidly as possible, further steps be taken to equalize educational opportunity for all children in the province.

4. That the government take steps necessary to institute as soon as possible, an adult educational system similar to folk schools in the Scandinavian countries.

Public Health
Expansion of the existing public

health services, looking toward the ultimate objective of complete state medicine.

Highways
1. Continuance at a rate as rapid as possible, of the policy of progressive highway construction, with particular regard to the orderly development of local and market roads.

Administration of Justice
1. Complete revision of rules of court and simplification of court procedure to reduce cost of litigation.

2. Formation of arbitration tribunals to which disputes may be referred without the usual court formality.

3. Establishment of the office of public trustee.

4. Setting of a system of domestic relations' courts.

5. Extension of the "Needy Litigants' act."

6. Continued study and application of constructive methods in the treatment and reformation of prisoners.

7. Provision for better supervision for juvenile offenders and delinquents.

8. Bonding of all persons handling trust funds in Alberta.

Public Ownership
1. We endorse the principle of public ownership of all utilities used in common and natural resources which are in the nature of monopolies. These should be brought under public ownership and control.

2. We also endorse the principle of private ownership of property in individual use.

Recognizing the limited powers of the province with respect to public ownership, we pledge ourselves to co-

Canada Makes Progress Says Beatty

C.P.R. President Reviews Past Year and Finds Evidence of
Permanent Economic Improvement in Advances so far
made—Predicts Canadian Wheat as Best in the
World will find Steady Market.

THE course of our recovery from the economic catastrophe which swept over the world in 1929 and 1930 has been markedly different from that of any of the previous cases of business expansion in this country. This time we have experienced a process of slow rebuilding, and, as far as I can see, one of permanent re-adjustment of our economic activities to conditions which have radically and permanently changed. What we are today experiencing is a process of steady, and I hope permanent growth.

This in my mind would be an entirely normal result of the causes which led to the great collapse of Canadian business. The boom conditions, which followed the temporary depression after the Armistice were, as far as Canada is concerned, chiefly the result of forces and conditions in other countries. Actually our productive boom resulted from tangible demand for Canadian products, and from conditions in other countries which directed a flow of capital into Canadian development. Equally the economic collapse in Canada resulted chiefly from forces operating in other countries.

Nothing is more important in our economic life than our great exporting industries. In the case of wheat I have never accepted the alarmist views which have been freely expressed. The world surplus stocks, produced partly by active encouragement of production in many importing countries, and partly by a series of unusually favourable seasons in Europe, seem to be needed to meet the marked shrinkage in production in 1934. While complete recovery of world commerce in wheat must depend on some limitation of excessive economic nationalism, on greater stability of monetary exchange, and on increase in the total volume of other forms of world commerce, I see no reason to believe that Canadian wheat, the best in the world, sold at fair prices, will not find a steady market.

Other primary products, such as minerals, lumber, and bacon are being exported in record volume and at better prices, largely owing to the Imperial trade agreements of 1932, and the new primary industry shows clear sign of recovery.

It is to be regretted that the past few years have seen an increase in the debt of the Dominion, the Provinces and many municipalities. Much of our public debt has been incurred for purposes obviously legitimate as part of the ordinary government of the country, but much has resulted from experiments in the

direction of governmental participation in business. Regrettable as is the loss occasioned by errors on the part of private enterprises, this type of loss is corrected by a reduction in the income and capital holdings of those who finance the enterprises. An increasing investment by a public body means a permanent charge on the tax-payers and a permanent loss to those who believe that further expansion of governmental activities is the best method of protecting the ordinary citizen from exploitation by capitalists. In actual fact the safest policy for great capitalists is at present to buy securities issued by public bodies and to leave the change of loss to be carried by the mass taxpayers.

Throughout the past year the matter of the country's railway problem has received an increasing amount of public attention, and I am convinced that proposals for its solution along the lines of unified management for the two great companies have made decided progress. In all directions the railway has received a growing amount of public attention, and I am convinced that proposals for its solution along the lines of unified management for the two great companies have made decided progress. In all directions the railway has received a growing amount of public attention, and I am convinced that proposals for its solution along the lines of unified management for the two great companies have made decided progress.

In this great and sparsely populated country we should not, however, be taking only of recovery. Canada should look forward to expansion in every direction. To my mind the policies needed to insure this are very simple. I should list them as: scrupulous care to prevent the debts of public bodies and resulting destructive taxation from any further increase; concentration of our efforts both in public policy and private business, on the increase both in volume and prosperity of our primary industries—especially agriculture; public and private business policies looking to increase the population of Canada—especially in the agricultural areas; and, as I have repeatedly said, an immediate correction of the burdensome and costly duplication of transportation facilities.

It appears to me that we can look back on 1934 with some contentment, as a year during which we found that the world was not ending, and that by industry and business and individuals could still prosper. What interests me more is that I believe we can look forward to 1935 and successive years with confidence that under Providence we shall see in that period when Canada will revive that faith in her future which too many of us seemed to lose, and that we shall again be able to realize the ideal that I wanted to see the country on a forward path of progress as such simple virtues as energy, honesty, and ordinary common sense.

which in turn have been used as the right of way for a great number of freight vehicles. To a great extent the operations of the present attempt to control setting their charges, have not been subjected to the same close supervision which public authorities have long given to railway operations and tariffs. In this case the public is recommissioning for better handling of the situation. The railways do not question the advisability of building good roads, or of permitting them to be used for commercial transportation, but the perfection of the present attempt to control this operation will, in my opinion, return to the railways at least some of the business which has been lost to highway transport and place both highway and rail transportation on a sounder basis.

It is also interesting to note a growing public sentiment in the direction of demanding some contribution to the upkeep of our great and costly inland waterway system from those who use them respectively in the case of ships of foreign registry.

With every correction of these special cases our reconstruction the Company must depend chiefly for a restoration of its normal business on a recovery of Canadian production in general. The outlook in that respect is comforting. The very careful studies prepared by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics indicate a condition far from as alarming as some authorities would make out.

In this great and sparsely populated country we should not, however, be taking only of recovery. Canada should look forward to expansion in every direction. To my mind the policies needed to insure this are very simple. I should list them as: scrupulous care to prevent the debts of public bodies and resulting destructive taxation from any further increase; concentration of our efforts both in public policy and private business, on the increase both in volume and prosperity of our primary industries—especially agriculture; public and private business policies looking to increase the population of Canada—especially in the agricultural areas; and, as I have repeatedly said, an immediate correction of the burdensome and costly duplication of transportation facilities.

It appears to me that we can look back on 1934 with some contentment, as a year during which we found that the world was not ending, and that by industry and business and individuals could still prosper. What interests me more is that I believe we can look forward to 1935 and successive years with confidence that under Providence we shall see in that period when Canada will revive that faith in her future which too many of us seemed to lose, and that we shall again be able to realize the ideal that I wanted to see the country on a forward path of progress as such simple virtues as energy, honesty, and ordinary common sense.

NOTES OF INTEREST OF BUSY KINSELLA

We are sorry to learn that the Kinsella school house was destroyed by fire at 2 a.m. Friday last. The fire had not advanced before discovered that it was impossible to save anything. The origin of the fire is unknown. Fortunately there is a good insurance, so the school board will be able to re-build next spring. Arrangements have been made to use the United church until the new building is erected.

Mr. Seth Whittom of Rimbey, the successor of Mr. Third, has taken full possession of the Red & White store. We wish Mr. Whittom the best success in his new undertaking.

Mrs. Whitten does not expect to be with us until the latter part of June, but will remain with her two children who are attending school in Edmonton.

Mrs. Harran Pike, one of the pioneers of Kinsella, passed away at her home north of Kinsella last Saturday, January 19th, having reached the advanced age of 83 years. Mrs. Pike was born in Ontario in the year 1852. She was married to Harran Pike in 1878. To this marriage were born five sons and two daughters. The five sons are farming north of Kinsella. Mrs. Pike moved with her husband and children to the Kinsella district in the year 1912, where she remained until her death. Four years ago she fell and broke her hip and became an invalid and continued helpless until the end. Husband, five sons and one daughter are left to mourn her loss. The funeral service was held in the Kinsella United church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. R. W. Griffith officiated.

AVONGLEN NOTES

The regular meeting of the Avonglen community club was held in the school house Friday night, January 18th. Progressive whist was played until midnight, after which a most delicious lunch was served by the committee. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and Mr. Wm. Lawson. Prizes were won by Mrs. Lambert, ladies' first; Mrs. Hudson, ladies' consolation; Gents' first, Mr. J. Lambert; Gents' consolation, Mr. Kenneth Hudson. Dancing was enjoyed until the early hours to music supplied by Mr. Francis Lukins and Mr. Jack Hudson. Friday, February 1st, is the night selected for the next party, with Mr. Carrington and Marion, and Mr. and Mrs. Myres the committee.

Sunny Brae Young People Organize

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 10th, the young people of Sunny Brae met in the school for the purpose of organizing a club. Owing to the extreme cold only seven were present, but a club was organized and given the name of "Sunny-Siders". The officers are as follows: President, Miss Phyllis Thurston; Vice-President, Miss Rena Fenton; Sec. Treas. Mr. Wm. Hubman; Press Reporter, Miss Kathleen Knowles. It was decided to hold meetings every two weeks. The next meeting will come on Wednesday, Jan. 30th. A debate is being arranged for that night, "Resolved that skating is better exercise than dancing." Affirmative, Mr. Stuart and Miss Rena Fenton; negative, Messrs. Wm. Hubman and Norman Nichols.

operation with the dominion government with a view to the most rapid progress toward these ends.

Land
We stand for the retention for the people of Alberta of all unalienated lands and land which may revert to the crown, so long term to be settled on the basis of long term leases for actual use only.

Most Urgent Task
"The most urgent task confronting us is the rehabilitation of agriculture," the preamble to provincial program states, "and achievements in social reforms and other fields is dependent upon the prosperity."

The 12 headings in the program are planning, financial, interest and debt reduction, agriculture, unemployment, old age pensions, industrial development, education, public health, highways, administration of justice, and public ownership.

Jarrow School District Holds Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Jarrow S. D. No. 2450 was held on January 19th. Owing to the severe weather the attendance was not as large as usual. The retiring trustee, E. T. Williams, was re-elected. The officers for 1935 are as follows: Trustees—E. T. Williams, Thos. Overbo and R. G. Moore; Sec. Treas., J. A. Waite. The collections were very good and the bank balance at the end of 1934 was \$2,744.00 and no liabilities. The mill rate for 1934 was 5 mills.

United Church Notes

The service next Sunday will be at the usual hour and the pastor will be in charge.

The official board will meet next Thursday, January 31st, at 3 p.m., in the United church. This is a meeting of all the officers of the church in town and country, and it is earnestly hoped that there will be a full attendance. The work of the year will be reviewed and reports prepared for the statistics of the whole church field. It would help very much in the preparation of the statistics if all contributions were in and the books balanced for the year.

The date of the annual congregational meeting will be set at the board meeting and is expected to be early in February.

The meeting of the Wainwright Presbytery of the United church will be held on February 11th and 12th at Viking.

Baby Santie Dies

We are sorry to have to report the passing of little Henry Santie, three months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Santie, of Fabyan. The little one was ill just a short time and passed on very suddenly last Wednesday, January 16th. Death was due to pneumonia. Burial took place in the Wainwright cemetery.

Marketing of Eggs

Producers of Grade A eggs who comply with the requirements of the Federal Department of Agriculture egg grading regulations and who sell their eggs direct to consumers will not be affected in any way by the adoption of the proposed Alberta Poultry Marketing Plan, under the Natural Products Marketing Act.

Producers of Grade A eggs, as specified in the Federal regulations, will also be at liberty to sell direct to consumers under the proposed poultry plan, the only requirements in the case of these producers being that they shall secure permits from the Alberta Poultry Marketing Board.

This policy towards these important sections of the poultry production industry was laid down by the board of members during a three day session in Edmonton last week.

Additional protection for the poultry producers has been created in the proposed poultry plan in connection with this phase of production, and it is now definitely specified in the plan that permits by the board cannot be unreasonably withheld.

In order to eliminate criticism of the manner of registering poultry producers and the conducting of a ballot among these on the proposed marketing measure, the Federal marketing board at Ottawa is taking the responsibility of conducting both registration and the ballot, thus relieving the Alberta Poultry Marketing Board of any suspicion of prejudice in the conduct of these important steps.

It is anticipated the ballot will be taken in the course of the next few weeks, and in the interval adequate steps to acquaint all poultry producers with the terms of the proposed marketing plan will be taken by the Alberta Poultry Marketing Board.

Notice To Ratepayers

A Ratepayers' Meeting will be held in the Battle Heights school house on Saturday, February 9th, 1935, at 1:30 p.m. for the discussion of municipal affairs.
CHAS. WILBRAHAM, Sec. Treas.,
M. D. Battle River No. 423,
Irma, Alberta.

NOTICE

Irma Social Credit Group will hold a meeting Monday, Jan. 26, at 8 o'clock, January 28th, in Hedley's hall. All those interested in Social Credit are welcome to attend.

WEEKLY REVIEW PROV. MARKETS

Cattle

BEEF—Choice heavy and light steers made \$4@4.50; good 3.50@4; medium at \$3@3.50, and common 1.50@2.25. Choice heifers sold at 3.50@4, and good \$3@3.50. Choice bulls from \$1@1.50; medium 75c@1, and canners from 50c up. Choice light calves \$4@5; common 1.50@2.50. Feeders—Feeders steers this week sold at 2.50@3.50; stock steers 1.50@2.50; stock heifers from \$1@1.50, and stock cows 75c@1.50.

Hogs

Edmonton market up 25c. Bacon, 6.75; select, 7.25; butchers, 6.25, fed and watered weights.

Sheep

Edmonton prices on yearlings and ewes steady, and lambs firmer. Yearlings 2.50@3.50; ewes from \$2@3; and lambs 5.25@5.75.

Poultry—Eggs

POULTRY—Receipts very light during past week, with market finding trade druggy. Crates consist mostly of mixed lots, with fowl in fair shape, but chicken getting staggy. Quotations unchanged. EGGS—Receipts at wholesalers light, but fair volume coming in direct to retail merchants from approved flock owners. Quality good. Prices steady at produce houses, but quotations to approved flock shippers easier.

Hay—Feed Oats—Greenfeed

HAY—Demand fairly active at Calgary loose hay market, but export orders light. Cold weather and drifted roads tending to haul prices steady: Upland, baled, \$10; timothy, \$11, on track at shipping point. Calgary loose hay market quotes timothy baled at \$15@16; upland, baled, \$13 @14; upland, loose, \$11@12 per ton delivered. FEED OATS—Orders limited, and supplies arriving only as required. Prices unchanged at \$13@14 per bushel, delivered. GREENFEED—Slight improvement noted in demand, but trade is still far from active. Price steady at \$11@12 per ton, delivered.

U.F.A. Convention Downs Aberhart's Social Credit

The U.F.A. delegates at the convention in Calgary rejected the Aberhart plan of Alberta Social Credit by an overwhelming majority.

After addresses by G. G. Coote, M. P., and John McCrae of the Canadian Society of Technocracy, also an explanation of his system by Wm. Aberhart, the delegates arrived at their decision after a lengthy discussion of the subject.

The opponents' chief objections were that they failed to see where the resources for basic dividends were to come from; and also that they believed it beyond the provincial powers as the Dominion Government had laws protecting the security of money.

Robert Gardiner and N. F. Priestly, re-elected president and vice-president respectively, also gave lengthy argument against the system. They dealt with drawbacks to the basic dividends, stating there were no actual goods or services to back the dividends, because such goods and services were privately, not provincially, owned.

The U.F.A. also voted against a resolution to include Social Credit in the platform by a vote of 90 to 3.

FOR SALE—One large second hand kitchen range, and two second hand cream separators. —V. Hutchinson, Renfrew dealer, Irma.

For Job Printing see E. W. Carter.

Shipping Hogs

Irma, Tuesday, February 5
Jarrow, Wednesday, Feb. 6
Hogs Bought Any Day at Irma

Hogs to be in yards at Jarrow not later than 2 o'clock day of shipment.

Foxwell & Johnson
PHONE 13

THE TENDERFOOT

By

GEORGE B. RODNEY

Author of "The Coronado Trail",
"The Canyon Trail", Etc.

SYNOPSIS

"You've fallen heir to a half-share in plenty of trouble," the lawyer told Gerald Keene. "The Broken Spur has been systematically looting the ranch, and old Joe Carr, your partner, is drinking himself into ruin."

But Keene decided to go see what was happening for himself—not as Gerald Keene, half owner of the Hour-Glass Ranch, but as Duro Stone, tenderfoot in a Montgomery Ward westward outfit.

Dad Kane, desert rat and luckless prospector till now is returning to tell Dustin and Spike Goddard, owners of the Broken Spur ranch, who had grubstaked him, of his discovery of a rich gold mine, and shows samples of the ore. He sees Broken Spur men rustling Hour-glass cattle and protests against it.

Spike Goddard and Sam Dustin, fearing the old prospector may tell others the things he has seen as to the branding of Carr's cattle, plot to get him to show them the location of the mine and then to kill him.

Gerald Keene, dressed in ridiculous cowboy costume, arrived at the Hour-glass ranch and is hired as a cowboy by Joe Carr. The impression of the tenderfoot is successful, and he is accepted as such by the other occupants of the bunkhouse.

Proof of Dustin's cattle stealing activities was accidentally discovered by Stone, who accompanied by Edith Carr was riding fence a long way from the Hour-glass ranch house.

Dustin unexpectedly comes along and seeing them, stops and talks to Edith. He mentions the Soda Springs dispute could be settled by marrying him, and Edith refuses his proposal with remarks that make Dustin furious.

He insults Stone, who promptly throws him into a pool of water.

(Now Go On With The Story)

CHAPTER VII.—Continued

"You said not a word about it," said Crewe suspiciously.

"I had a reason. I believe a good one. If I had come back and told what I saw, hell would have broken loose and no good could have come of it. I tell you, you've got to have the evidence printed out and bound in calf-skin to land that man Dustin where he belongs. I'm slowly getting that evidence. I hope. Let me alone."

"You workin' for the Cattleman's Association?" demanded Crewe.

"Nope. I'm like that fightin' man that Sir Walter Scott wrote a book about—Henry of the Wynd. I'm fightin' for my own hand. Let me alone a bit, Crewe, and I'll come clean."

Crewe eyed him keenly.

"I'll do just that," he said. "You were talkin' about findin' two of Dustin's men up in Red Water way. Tell me what you saw."

Stone told him at length and, when he told how he made Gray and Corse cut the mesquite branches and flog each other, old Crewe, who had a sense of humor, roared with laughter till he was helpless. Suddenly he stopped laughing, wiped his eyes and sat up.

"You'd have saved time an' trouble if you'd shot 'em right then," he said. "Of course you realize that it'll come to that. They'll lay for you in such a way that you'll have to do some shootin' in self-defense. . . . Only they'll make it look like it ain't self-defense. Why didn't you make just one flog the other? Then it'd have been a mutual killin' bee?"

"I didn't think of it," said Stone frankly. "I was so damn eager to see Dustin's men punch each other that I didn't think of it. Think we'd better tell Mr. Carr?"

"No. . . . Crewe shook his head. "We're in a bad enough mess as it stands. I'm manager. I'll handle it. Carr would only go on the prod. He'd shoot Dustin, and whoever shoots Dustin it mustn't be Carr. We've got Edith to think of."

Stone realized in a flash that since he had come to the Hour-glass there had been few moments sleeping or walking, in which he had not been thinking of Edith, but he could not say that to Frank Crewe. He nodded and rolled a cigarette thoughtfully.

"Let the other side do the talkin'," went on Crewe. "The man who talks most has got least excuse for what happens."

He rose, pocketed his pipe and strolled into the house, and Stone went off to the Hour-glass where he was greeted with a shower of hot words. Lee, who had been sent to straighten up the stables, came back fuming.

"Your darned saddle was all over the pace, Duro," he said. "I shifted it to another peg." He whispered something to Baines that made him look a-kin to Stone and presently a roar from the ranch-house brought

him to the door. It was Crewe, shouting for him.

"You, Stone," he shouted. "Mr. Carr wants to see you right away."

Stone stormed up the steps. Crewe met him with a grave face and motioned to a chair while old Carr fretted and fumed across the desk.

"Sit down, Stone. . . . Carr eyed him balefully for a moment. Then: "I took you on my pay roll on trust," he said. "I didn't know a damned thing about you. I didn't ask for references. Look at this. . . ."

He hung on the table the little red notebook that Stone had picked up after Corse and Gray had their desk. Stone took it and examined it carefully. He knew it had been in his saddle-bags two hours before. It ought to be there now. But what did this coll mean about a notebook that didn't even belong to him? Carr went on and talked himself into wrath as men do.

"See shifted your saddle-bags to-night and that book fell out," he said. "Where'd you get it?"

"It belongs to old man Kane," began Stone.

"I know that. I know, too, that Kane is being finaried by Dustin of the Broken Spur. You can't carry water on both shoulders, Stone. If you run with Kane, you can't trail with us. What have you got to do with Dustin of the Broken Spur? Have you lied to me?"

"You see, Stone," said Corse amicably, "we know old Kane. He's a harmless old desert rat who's been tryin' to make a livin' in the hills for twenty years. The only thing against him is that he's been mixed up with Dustin. If you're mixed up with Kane. . . ."

"Wait a minute. I'll show you just how much I'm mixed up with Kane and Dustin," Stone thrust a hand into his pocket, pulled out an envelope and flung it before Carr. The old ranchman opened it and read and his eyes bulged.

"By God," he said sharply. "This letter is to me from my partner, Gerald Keene. . . . Where'd you get this?" he demanded sharply. "If you had this letter of introduction from my partner, why didn't you give it to me before this?"

"It's a letter recommending me for a job," said Stone coolly. "I got the job so I didn't need the letter. If you'd refused me the job, I'd have given you the letter."

"We've been tryin' for a long time to find young Keene," said Carr. "We haven't been able to get his address. Can you give it to us?"

"Yes. I can tell you where to reach him. I will do better than that. I'll send him a wire that'll bring him here sure. In fact. . . ."

Stone stopped short of disclosure. Something might yet turn up that would make that disclosure premature. Better wait till the very last. It could always be done. He, too, that Edith might feel that he was a spy in their camp. He turned to Crewe.

"I'd like it understood," he said. "I've talked more to you than I have to Mr. Carr or even to Miss Edith. I found that notebook up in Red Water canyon. I have never laid eyes on old man Kane and I don't know a thing about him. If he's a partner of Dustin, that damn him with me. You both know how I stand with Dustin Mr. Crewe, if you'll ride in to Seco with me, we can send a telegram to Keene that'll put him on the job as soon as he can get here."

"Get the horses," said Carr shortly. "Crewe'll ride with you."

In ten minutes Stone was back with the horses and they took the trail at a gallop that ate up the miles. They came into Seco as the sun was dropping and during the ride Stone thought much and spoke little. It was time indeed, he felt, for him to take his own personality but there was very little on which to base a charge against Dustin. Sam Dustin was known throughout the valley. Men, even those who did not like him, would rather espouse his cause than that of a lawless man. Carr, by fencing Soda Springs, had alienated much of the affection he formerly commanded. No. Decidedly this was no time to drop his disguise. Let them think he was Duro Stone till Gerald Keene should come.

"It's a mighty poor day for any Hour-glass people to be in Seco, I'm thinkin'." Crewe jerked a finger toward the Silver Dollar saloon, where Stone recognized some of the Broken Spur men. "It's pay day on the Broken Spur," said Crewe. "If you meet up with any of 'em you look to your shoelin'. They'll make any excuse for a scrap. First we'll go to the telegraph office."

At the office Hoskins, the operator, grinned briefly as Stone wrote his message to Baines across the counter. That message simply said: "Come at once. Your services needed."

"How long till you can report service on that wire?" he asked. "In an hour if the party is at that address," said Hoskins.

"Good. I'll be at the Silver Dollar saloon. I'll be sober, too," Stone grinned, pocketed his change and strode toward the Silver Dollar with Crewe following him.

The Silver Dollar was the biggest and the worst-reputed in Seco and that night it was running full-blast. They thrust into the crowded bar-room and realized at once that it was pay day, not only for the Broken Spur, but for a half-dozen others of the ranches above the valley. Roulette wheels, chuck-a-luck and faro tables were running full-blast and a score of men lined up at the bar nodded greeting. At the far end of the bar Stone saw three men whom he knew as Broken Spur riders. Corse stood between two others and his eyes lit redly at sight of Stone. Behind Corse, Dustin stood toying with an empty glass. Neither man gave any sign of recognition and that itself was a warning to Stone. He glanced once at Dustin and then hurriedly scanned the faces in the big bar mirror. He could see how carefully Corse was studying him and listening to Dustin, who was speaking without moving his lips. Corse's little pig's-eyes focused on his "boss" and he was listening intently. Just behind him stood the faro table where the dealer in his high seat rattled in cards, and Mary Wilson, who kept cases for him, studied the scene before her. From time to time her eyes swept the room but always came back to Corse and Dustin.

Mary was an innovation in Seco. For more than six months she had held her job, tending cases at that faro table for Holly, who owned the table and paid a ten per cent. commission to the house. She was more than merely pretty and no word of scandal had ever attached to her. Dustin picked her out as an object for his attentions. From that day tongues had been busy with her name till all Seco knew her as "Dustin's girl."

She resented it bitterly. Not openly, because she supported an old mother for her scanty earnings. She dared not quarrel with that job till a better one should offer and none would offer as long as she was at that faro table. Sam Dustin had got her talked about; Sam Dustin had, by his questionable attentions, made it impossible for her to get any other place and she hated him with the keen feeling one can have in private but cannot show openly. She knew of Duro Stone by talk only. From time to time jokes, flung by the Broken Spur men, came to her and she wondered what the man was like. Then she heard about his trouble with Dustin and she almost loved him for it. Instinctively she knew the cause to be Edith. The moment she saw Dustin and Corse at one end of the bar and Stone and Crewe at the other she was sure trouble was at hand.

Her quick eyes caught a covert movement of Dustin's hand. She saw the eyes of both men focused on Stone and the unwinking stare with which Dustin regarded him. She knew what it meant and she meant to warn Stone, whom she knew not at all. A quick flip of her pretty hand sent a wooden counter of the faro game straight at Stone and it hit him on the hand. He glanced up at that counter, under "copper" bets, could come from only one place. He looked at the case keeper. A quick backward nod of her pretty head toward Dustin and Corse won a nod of thanks from him and she sank back on her high stool with a little sigh of thanks. She had warned him at least.

But outwardly Stone gave no sign. Crewe, talking to Benton, a stockman from Amargo, saw nothing and Stone never depended on others for what he could do for himself. He relaxed every muscle and waited for what was to come with eyes fixed chastely on the long-mirror behind the bar. In that mirror he saw Dustin fumble under his left arm and hand something to Corse, who slipped a full hand into his coat-pocket and slouched forward to the bar, where Stone lounged across the edge.

Duro cast one covert glance at Corse and filled the whisky bottle till his glass was brimful and stood toying with it. The next moment Corse stumbled up against him and deliberately drove an elbow into his ribs and thrust him aside. A man, seeing the intent in Corse's eyes, gave back with an oath. Corse meant to drive Stone to go for his gun. Corse would shoot and it would be a plain case of self-defense. But Stone did not show this.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

"Here. . . . He 'broke' the pistol that he had snatched from Corse, dropped the cartridges into his pocket and handed the empty gun to Dustin. "I saw you give it to him. Try it yourself next time. You're a damned dirty dog, Dustin. Next time we meet you look to your brandin'."

The next moment bell broke loose in the Silver Dollar.

For ten minutes, Dustin, clanking wildly for Stone's eyes, was rocketed about the place. For ten wild minutes the faro table spun down the room on two legs and settled on its side atop of two mild-mannered gentlemen who freed indiscriminately at the crowd from under it. For full eight minutes the bartender kept up a barrage of bottles to cover his own retreat. At the end of that time Corse, who knew nothing of the initial cause of the "ruckus," drew Stone aside.

"How long till you can report service on that wire?" he asked.

"In an hour if the party is at that address," said Hoskins.

"Good. I'll be at the Silver Dollar saloon. I'll be sober, too," Stone grinned, pocketed his change and strode toward the Silver Dollar with Crewe following him.

The Silver Dollar was the biggest and the worst-reputed in Seco and that night it was running full-blast. They thrust into the crowded bar-room and realized at once that it was pay day, not only for the Broken Spur, but for a half-dozen others of the ranches above the valley. Roulette wheels, chuck-a-luck and faro tables were running full-blast and a score of men lined up at the bar nodded greeting. At the far end of the bar Stone saw three men whom he knew as Broken Spur riders. Corse stood between two others and his eyes lit redly at sight of Stone. Behind Corse, Dustin stood toying with an empty glass. Neither man gave any sign of recognition and that itself was a warning to Stone. He glanced once at Dustin and then hurriedly scanned the faces in the big bar mirror. He could see how carefully Corse was studying him and listening to Dustin, who was speaking without moving his lips. Corse's little pig's-eyes focused on his "boss" and he was listening intently. Just behind him stood the faro table where the dealer in his high seat rattled in cards, and Mary Wilson, who kept cases for him, studied the scene before her. From time to time her eyes swept the room but always came back to Corse and Dustin.

Mary was an innovation in Seco. For more than six months she had held her job, tending cases at that faro table for Holly, who owned the table and paid a ten per cent. commission to the house. She was more than merely pretty and no word of scandal had ever attached to her. Dustin picked her out as an object for his attentions. From that day tongues had been busy with her name till all Seco knew her as "Dustin's girl."

She resented it bitterly. Not openly, because she supported an old mother for her scanty earnings. She dared not quarrel with that job till a better one should offer and none would offer as long as she was at that faro table. Sam Dustin had got her talked about; Sam Dustin had, by his questionable attentions, made it impossible for her to get any other place and she hated him with the keen feeling one can have in private but cannot show openly. She knew of Duro Stone by talk only. From time to time jokes, flung by the Broken Spur men, came to her and she wondered what the man was like. Then she heard about his trouble with Dustin and she almost loved him for it. Instinctively she knew the cause to be Edith. The moment she saw Dustin and Corse at one end of the bar and Stone and Crewe at the other she was sure trouble was at hand.

Her quick eyes caught a covert movement of Dustin's hand. She saw the eyes of both men focused on Stone and the unwinking stare with which Dustin regarded him. She knew what it meant and she meant to warn Stone, whom she knew not at all. A quick flip of her pretty hand sent a wooden counter of the faro game straight at Stone and it hit him on the hand. He glanced up at that counter, under "copper" bets, could come from only one place. He looked at the case keeper. A quick backward nod of her pretty head toward Dustin and Corse won a nod of thanks from him and she sank back on her high stool with a little sigh of thanks. She had warned him at least.

But outwardly Stone gave no sign. Crewe, talking to Benton, a stockman from Amargo, saw nothing and Stone never depended on others for what he could do for himself. He relaxed every muscle and waited for what was to come with eyes fixed chastely on the long-mirror behind the bar. In that mirror he saw Dustin fumble under his left arm and hand something to Corse, who slipped a full hand into his coat-pocket and slouched forward to the bar, where Stone lounged across the edge.

Duro cast one covert glance at Corse and filled the whisky bottle till his glass was brimful and stood toying with it. The next moment Corse stumbled up against him and deliberately drove an elbow into his ribs and thrust him aside. A man, seeing the intent in Corse's eyes, gave back with an oath. Corse meant to drive Stone to go for his gun. Corse would shoot and it would be a plain case of self-defense. But Stone did not show this.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

"Here. . . . He 'broke' the pistol that he had snatched from Corse, dropped the cartridges into his pocket and handed the empty gun to Dustin. "I saw you give it to him. Try it yourself next time. You're a damned dirty dog, Dustin. Next time we meet you look to your brandin'."

The next moment bell broke loose in the Silver Dollar.

For ten minutes, Dustin, clanking wildly for Stone's eyes, was rocketed about the place. For ten wild minutes the faro table spun down the room on two legs and settled on its side atop of two mild-mannered gentlemen who freed indiscriminately at the crowd from under it. For full eight minutes the bartender kept up a barrage of bottles to cover his own retreat. At the end of that time Corse, who knew nothing of the initial cause of the "ruckus," drew Stone aside.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

"Here. . . . He 'broke' the pistol that he had snatched from Corse, dropped the cartridges into his pocket and handed the empty gun to Dustin. "I saw you give it to him. Try it yourself next time. You're a damned dirty dog, Dustin. Next time we meet you look to your brandin'."

The next moment bell broke loose in the Silver Dollar.

For ten minutes, Dustin, clanking wildly for Stone's eyes, was rocketed about the place. For ten wild minutes the faro table spun down the room on two legs and settled on its side atop of two mild-mannered gentlemen who freed indiscriminately at the crowd from under it. For full eight minutes the bartender kept up a barrage of bottles to cover his own retreat. At the end of that time Corse, who knew nothing of the initial cause of the "ruckus," drew Stone aside.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

"Here. . . . He 'broke' the pistol that he had snatched from Corse, dropped the cartridges into his pocket and handed the empty gun to Dustin. "I saw you give it to him. Try it yourself next time. You're a damned dirty dog, Dustin. Next time we meet you look to your brandin'."

The next moment bell broke loose in the Silver Dollar.

For ten minutes, Dustin, clanking wildly for Stone's eyes, was rocketed about the place. For ten wild minutes the faro table spun down the room on two legs and settled on its side atop of two mild-mannered gentlemen who freed indiscriminately at the crowd from under it. For full eight minutes the bartender kept up a barrage of bottles to cover his own retreat. At the end of that time Corse, who knew nothing of the initial cause of the "ruckus," drew Stone aside.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

"Here. . . . He 'broke' the pistol that he had snatched from Corse, dropped the cartridges into his pocket and handed the empty gun to Dustin. "I saw you give it to him. Try it yourself next time. You're a damned dirty dog, Dustin. Next time we meet you look to your brandin'."

The next moment bell broke loose in the Silver Dollar.

For ten minutes, Dustin, clanking wildly for Stone's eyes, was rocketed about the place. For ten wild minutes the faro table spun down the room on two legs and settled on its side atop of two mild-mannered gentlemen who freed indiscriminately at the crowd from under it. For full eight minutes the bartender kept up a barrage of bottles to cover his own retreat. At the end of that time Corse, who knew nothing of the initial cause of the "ruckus," drew Stone aside.

He reeled back from the vicious thrust that nearly caved in his ribs and the next moment the contents of that full glass, whisky so potent that it was said to "make a rabbit spit in a bull-dog's face," was flung into Corse's eyes. It burned like fire and it stopped him in his tracks. No man can go for his gun with his eyes full of liquid hell-fire. The next moment a steel-shod flat shoe out of Corse went down across a cushion. He half-stumbled to his feet, swearing and wiping his eyes as Stone stepped across him and faced Dustin.

We Simplify Housekeeping

"I am Para-Dani"

I will keep your foods from drying out, line your cake pans, keep lunch-box sandwiches fresh, protect the crispness of celery and lettuce—in fact, I'll save you many times my modest cost. I come to you in the handy knife-edged green box.

"and I, madam, am CANAPAR"
A Vegetable Cookery Parchment

I protect the flavour of fish, meats and vegetables in cookings. I don't let cooking odour get out. And I save you the bother of scouring when you use me to line meat pans. I'm a real economy—you can use me over and over again.

"My name is Presto Pack"

A fitting name, you'll agree. You just hang me up in your kitchen. When you want a sheet of waxed tissue for any purpose, you tweak me with your thumb and forefinger—and I give you the single sheet.

"I'm Wonder Paper"

I know you'll be pleased to meet me. I combine dusting, cleaning and polishing in one operation. You'll never fret and fume with linty, unsanitary cloths once you've used me.

Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS
HAMILTON, ONTARIO

Warehouses At Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

"Come on," he said. "Let's go. A pleasant time was had by all. I got a thumb's most chewed often me and I like to tore Holly's scalp lock loose. Apart from that nothin' much happened. What the hell hit you? I warned you that man Dustin would lay for you. . . ."

(To Be Continued)

Hard To Transport

Big Generator Casing Gives English Railway Some Trouble

A 40-ton generator casing, which will eventually house the largest generator in Europe, at Battersea Power Station, S.W., arrived by rail at Old Oak Common, Paddington, W., from Trafford Park, Manchester. The casing had to wait at Paddington before the journey could be continued to Battersea, as Sunday was the only day it can travel. The casing, mounted on a trolley, covers two sets of railway lines. Lines were closed in many cases for the journey. Platforms were cleared, and signal post wires were loosened. At times the train travelled "up" a "down" line, and special signalling arrangements were made at some places.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

THE MISER'S HEART

I have not hungered for the gleam of gold
Or bartered craftily for goods and lands;
The freedom of my soul I have not sold.
Or known, the stain of sin on grasping hands.
And yet I am a miser, hoarding up
The look of stars that gem the midnight sky,
The sunrise splendor brimming heaven's cup,
The mists that fashion twilight's mystery.
The purple velvet of the violet,
The gold which sunset scatters on the sea.
Upon these riches all my heart is set
For beauty makes a miser out of me.
Gold slips away from out of my careless hands.
But well the miser's heart I understand.

Some Giant Redskins

Eight Feet Long Skeletons Found In Ontario Burial Ground

Human skeletons eight feet long have been found in an ancient redskins' burial ground on the shore of Lake Erie, near Simcoe, Ontario. The discovery was made by road workers. They unearthed two skeletons lying side by side about four feet under the ground. In withered hands were clutched two arrowheads, placed there at the time of burial for use in the redskins' traditional "Happy Hunting Ground."

Planting trees is regarded as a recognized way of attracting rainfall. Another good plan is to wash the car.

"Mamma," said a little boy, who had been sent to dry a towel before the fire, "is it done when it is brown?"

Little Helps For This Week

"But now saith the Lord that created thee O Jacob, and He that formed thee O Israel, Fear not for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name and thou art mine." Isaiah 43:2.

Thou art as much His care as I beside
Nor man nor angel lived in heaven or earth;
Thou sunbeams pour alike their glorious tide,
To light—O world, or wake an insect's life.

God beholds these individually, whoever thou art. He calls thee by thy name, knows and understands thee. He views thee in thy day of rejoicing and in thy day of sorrow. He interests Himself in all thy anxieties and in all the rising and falling of thy spirit. He compasses thee around and bears thee in His arms. Thou canst not shrink from pain more than He. He dislikes thy bearing it, and if He puts it on thee it is as thou wilt put it on thyself if thou art wise, for a greater good afterwards.—J. H. Newman.

Self-Rule For India

Motion Approved In British House By Large Majority

The British House of Commons adopted a motion approving the government's plans for a new constitution for India, involving self-government with safeguards. The motion for approval carried by an overwhelming majority, 410 to 127.

The motion approved the report of the joint select committee which investigated the Indian situation.

The Commons first rejected a Labor amendment by a vote of 491 to 49. This amendment urged that the India bill should be based on the report of the Labor members of the joint select committee, in order to provide for eventual dominion status for India.

The next step will be introduction of the enacting legislation.

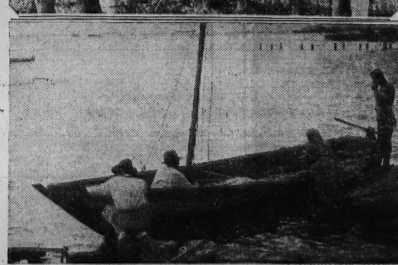
Clock Always Kept Fast

Has Not Shown Correct Time For Over 650 Years

An inaccurate timepiece at Gorizia, in Silesia, claims a distinction which is probably unique. A clock in this ancient city has not shown correct time for more than 650 years. In 1253 a conspiracy was formed to murder the councillors as they left the town hall at noon. Conscience overtook one of the conspirators, and he put the clock forward seven minutes. As a result the would-be assassin arrived on the scene too early and was arrested by the watch. Today the clock is still kept seven minutes fast in memory of the councillors' escape.

Prisoners Demand Repairs

It's had enough to have to be in any kind of jail, but life in a run-down one is too much to expect. That is what the inmates of the jail at Bida, Nigeria, told the district officer. They appeared before him in a body and declared that if the prison was not repaired they would not stay.



Braving shark-infested waters, storms and starvation, these four men, identification unknown, made their escape from Cayenne, port of Devil's Island, notorious French penal colony, and landed at Trinidad in the British West Indies. The journey was one of hardship and privation, and is indeed a remarkable feat, as few ever manage to flee from the dreaded colony. Below is a picture of the boat in which they made their escape.

Main Street

Miss Elsie Allen spent last week-end in Edmonton.

Miss Alice Flewelling has been confined to her home for several days on account of illness.

Watch for posters of the Ladies' Aid play and concert to be held in the church in February.

Mr. W. Stuart, auctioneer, of Wainwright, conducted a sale for Mr. A. R. Harper last Tuesday, January 22.

Another league hockey game between Irma and Tofted had to be postponed on the 22nd on account of the severe weather.

Inez Santie, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Santie, is in the Wainwright hospital with a bad case of throat infection.

Mrs. V. Hutchinson went to Edmonton on Friday, January 18th, for medical treatment. We understand she had to undergo an operation in the Royal Alexandra hospital the first of this week.

Mr. Darrell Peterson has succeeded in getting another school in the Peace River district. As this school will open on February 1st, Mr. Peterson is busy making preparations to leave Irma in the near future.

Broomball is the order of the day at the New's rink, the extreme cold weather being no excuse. A tough game was played Wednesday afternoon between the old and the young, resulting in a win for the latter. Johnny Goodwin being the star for the winners with Monty New making a stout defence.

The January meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Tripp on January 17th. Only eight members braved the severe cold to attend. Plans for the February meeting are to hold an open meeting at the home of Mrs. Locke when all the members with their friends and husbands are cordially invited. The meeting will take the form of a social evening.

With the exception of the work of looking after fires the residents of this town have been having a holiday this week. This old fashioned winter weather has kept practically everyone at home. Here's hoping we have had all our real cold weather at one serving, as it has been with us over a month. Very few cars are running on the side roads, but the road from Irma to Hardisty was still open the first of this week.

Heard at the poker party: "I can read my wife like a book." "Yes, but you can't shut her up like one."

LETTER TO EDITOR

The Editor,
The Irma Times,
Dear Sir:
Will you please publish the following?

Report re Conference of Retail Merchants' Association Secretaries Representing the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

Officially endorsing the Retail Trade Federation of Canada with the approval of the respective Provincial Boards of the Retail Merchants' Association of Western Canada, the Provincial Secretaries representing Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia at a Conference held in Winnipeg from January 7th to 10th inclusive, authorized Mr. G. S. Hougham, Provisional Secretary of the Federation who was in attendance, to convey to the Eastern Groups now affiliated that the merchants of Western Canada would co-operate wholeheartedly in the plans now being considered by the Federation, and which provide for the co-ordination of effort on the part of all retail groups to bring before the Prime Minister recommendations relative to retail distribution and in accord with the Government's announced programme of National Industry and Economic Reform.

The Conference also considered the recent opposition registered by the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario to the proposed amending of the British North America Act and which it is generally agreed would be necessary before the Federal Government could enact a Federal Minimum Wage Law, regulation of the hours of labor, or apply a uniform system of control in regard to distribution of merchandise.

Premier Taschereau speaking for himself and the Quebec Legislature, referred to the Federal Government's proposals as a usurpation of Provincial authority which would be resented by all Provinces of the Dominion, he also stated that the Province of Quebec would resist to the limit any move on the part of the Federal Government to interfere with Provincial Legislative prerogative.

The Hon. Mr. Hepburn, Premier of Ontario, in a public statement also objected very strenuously to the Dominion Government invading Provincial Jurisdiction.

In view of the constitutional difficulties confronting the Federal Government in any plan of Dominion-wide control, it was unanimously agreed that each Provincial Board of the Association in co-operation with other organizations should immediately interview their respective Provincial Governments in order that enabling Legislation might be enacted by the Western Provincial Legislatures

making it possible to apply the necessary regulation in each Province in conformity with a Federal Act which may be brought down by the Federal Government at the approaching session of Parliament.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Canada being the most representative of all retail trade groups has taken the initiative in organizing the National Retail Trade Federation. The head office of this organization is at 502 Hope Building, Ottawa, and within the next few weeks definite recommendations will be submitted to the Prime Minister and Members of Parliament which it is hoped will be adopted and embodied in a Federal Act.

Insofar as the Province of Alberta is concerned, the main objection voiced during the past year to the Alberta Trade and Industry Act was largely on account of the Alberta Government having no power under this Act to regulate inter-Provincial trade and it was pointed out very forcibly by those who expressed their opinion that while the Provincial Government had full power to apply this Legislation to business within the Provincial boundaries, it would be detrimental to the best interest of the Province were such regulations applied without some control being exercised over goods shipped in, or out of the Province of Alberta.

The Neutral Products Marketing Act and the Farmers' Creditors Arrangement Act passed at the last session of the Dominion Parliament are now being administered through the Provincial Governments co-operating, enabling Legislation having been passed by each of the Western Provincial Legislatures. The National Retail Trade Federation is of the opinion that if the same principle is adopted in regard to the Dominion Government's programme for Economic Reform, it would make possible a Dominion-wide Law without disturbing the present position of the rights of our Provincial Governments, provided under the British North America Act.

A. C. MacKAY, Secretary,
Alberta Provincial Board,
Retail Merchants' Assoc.
of Canada.

REFUSE CUT RATES ON GRAIN TO B. C.

Railway Board Dismissed Application by Vote of Three to Two

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—Board of Railway commissioners Saturday issued a judgment dismissing the application for lower rates on feed grains and mill feeds from the prairie provinces to points in British Columbia.

Opportunity Knocks

The following ad. appearing in a paper in a neighboring town might be worth considering:

"I want a man to work on my farm. I don't give dancing lessons, and I have no piano. I can't serve plank steak three times a day; I do give three square meals a day, and a real bed and fair wages. If any man who knows a cow from a talking machine, can hear an alarm clock and get up at six o'clock wants a job, I will agree not to treat him like one of the family, but a darned sight better."

Dorothy Kinney and Hon. J. R. Love, M.L.A., Married On Saturday

Edmonton, Jan. 19.—The marriage of Dorothy Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kinney of Edmonton, and the Hon. J. R. Love, provincial treasurer, took place at Robertson church at high noon, Saturday, Rev. Thomas Mitchell, D.D., of St. Stephen's college, and Rev. H. A. McLeod officiating.

In the church, greenery was placed in the pulpit and at the aisles for the ceremony. Mr. Henry Atack played the wedding marches and the ushers were Mr. Clarence Richards, Mr. Wilfred Kinney and Mr. John Broad.

The bride, who was given away by her father, was very smart in brown velvet, fashioned on long graceful lines. Her hat and her shoes were brown, to match her frock, and she carried bronze chrysanthemums.

The bridesmaids, Miss Marian and Miss Margaret Kinney, sisters of the bride, were frocked alike, Miss Marian in hunter's green and Miss Margaret in rust. Both wore brown shoes and accessories, and corsage bouquets of yellow roses.

The best man was Dr. Robert L. Brown.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's family on 110 st., where more than 75 guests were in attendance.

The toast to the bride was given by Hon. R. G. Reid, premier of Alberta. Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Robert Broad presided at the bride's table.

For their honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Love left for Calgary and Banff, to be away until the opening of the provincial legislature. For travelling, Mrs. Love was in brown tailormade, worn with brown fur and tiny hat.

Mrs. Love is well known in social circles, and is director of the Kinney School of Dancing and Physical Culture, and gold medalist from the Louis Chalif Russian School of the Dance in New York. Mr. Love as provincial treasurer, has been the member of the Provincial Legislature from Wainwright, Alberta, for a number of years and is a graduate of the University of Alberta, and a veteran of the Great War. Both have been keenly interested in sports and boys and girls work in the province for a number of years.

Heard at the school house: Teacher: "What is the prettiest of best and cold?" Student: "Heat expands and cold contracts." Teacher: "Correct. Now give me an example." Student: "In summer when it's hot the days are long, and in winter when it's cold they are short."

SPORT PEEPS

Tennis appears to be the leading sport for international contest. This year 14 nations have entered for the Davis Cup, now held by England. Canada refused to play unless the playoffs were arranged later in the year than May, which is too early for Canadians to get in condition. Those 14 nations cover the world pretty well.

Over in Boston, where lies the "hub" of the nation in brains and culture, the intelligentsia consumes those famous "Boston baked beans." They also show preference for wrestling as evidenced by the fact that 18,000 of those super-mortal giants gathered to witness Don O'Mahoney, Ireland's gift to wrestling, batter Rudy Dusek of Omaha, and take two straight falls. If the Bostonians patronized their baseball club like that, it would not be necessary to call in the financial undertaker to that outfit.

Science has stepped in to settle conflicting opinions about speed of "service" in tennis. A special timing device shows the following comparison of the professionals: Sloffen 193 feet per second, or a speed of 131 miles; Vines 191 feet per second, or 130 miles; Tilden 189 feet per second, or 128 miles; Lott 150 feet per second, or 108 miles. It is claimed Tilden used to do 222 feet per second four years ago, attaining speed of 151 miles in his "cannon-ball service".

Jimmy McLarnin paid a visit to his home town, Vancouver. Promoter Jack Allen thought it would be nice to see Jimmy in action at the coast city, so offered "Pop" Foster the tidy sum of \$15,000 for an exhibition bout. Now that is a nice bit of change in anybody's pocket. But the offer was refused. "Why fight for \$15,000 when I can get \$60,000?" said Jimmy. Evidently there is some money in boxing.

Some of the local boys who know how difficult it is to get into the "ring" in England, predicted Eddie Winstob would take a few months before being allowed to show his wares. Well, we have not heard of any bouts yet.

Soup

"What I want is a home-loving wife," remarked a Tofted fellow to his Holden girl. "Well, I love dancing, moving pictures, motoring and smoking," she replied. "Isn't this home-making a good deal of a tad?"

"Is there anything to this talk that the new cars are going to have seven and nine cylinders?" asked a prospective patron while looking over a new car in a garage in Jarrow. "That's news to me, what's the idea?" asked the dealer in return. "They say we are going to have six and eight cylinders to carry the car and an extra cylinder to carry the automobile taxes," was the reply.

Heard at the poker party: "I understand that your wife came from a fine old family. 'Came is hardly the word—she brought it with her.'"

"Doctor, my wife has insomnia very badly and remains awake sometimes until two o'clock in the morning. What shall I do?" asked a local citizen. "Go home earlier," replied the doctor.

"I grovel here in the dust at your feet," said a Bruce fellow while proposing to a Viking girl in the parlor. "Dust. Dust. Do you mean to insult me?" she gasped—"after I spent the whole forenoon cleaning this room!"

"Several of the married men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now," said a local lady to her husband. "That's why," he replied.

NOTICE

In the Estate of PETER LEONARD LARSEN, late of the District of Irma, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named Peter Leonard Larson who died on the 11th day of May A.D. 1934, are required to file with Herbert Leonard Larson, of Irma, Alberta, Executor, by the 23rd day of February, A.D. 1935, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date the executor will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this 26th day of December, A.D. 1934.

CLIFTON G. PURVIS,
Solicitor for the Executor,
11-18-25, Viking, Alberta.

NOTICE

In the Estate of FREDERICK GUY, late of the District of Irma, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named Frederick Guy, who died on the 17th day of September, A.D. 1934, are required to file with the Executor, Frederick Earl Guy, Irma, Alberta, by the 23rd day of February, A.D. 1935, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date the Executor will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this 28th day of December, A.D. 1934.

CLIFTON G. PURVIS,
Solicitor for the Executor,
11-18-25, Viking, Alberta.

Irma Times

Published Every Friday by The Times Publishers, Irma, Alberta.

E. W. CARTER, Local Editor
ADVERTISING RATES
Want Ads, per insertion..... 25c
Stray or Strayed, 3 issues for.....\$1.00
Card of Thanks..... 50c
In Memoriam..... 50c
Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Professional Cards

C. GREENBERG, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon
Phone 40
Irma Alberta

CLIFTON G. PURVIS
Barrister, Solicitor & Notary Public
Viking Phones: Office 7, Res. 30.
Irma Phone: No. 87.
Visits W. Masson's Office, Irma, Every Friday.

J. W. STUART
Licensed Auctioneer
For sale dates in Irma District
see W. Masson, Irma.
WAINWRIGHT - ALBERTA

WILLIAM MASSON
Notary Public
Loans, Real Estate, Insurance
IRMA - ALBERTA

IRMA LODGE No. 56
Hold their regular meeting every

first and third Tuesday of Each Month in the I.O.O.F. Hall.
Visiting Brothers Always Welcome.

DR. RICHARDSON
Dentist—of Viking
will be in the IRMA DRUG STORE
Every FRIDAY for Professional Services.

IRMA L.O.L. No. 2066
Meets the last Thursday in Each month at 8 p.m.
Worshipful Master: J. H. Armitage.
Visiting Orangemen always Welcome.

Rates \$1.00 up. Phone 6101

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL
101st Street
(Near Union Depot)
EDMONTON
Five Stories of SOLID COMFORT
The Home of Service and Comfort
First Class Cafe
Free Bus to and from all trains.
R. E. NOBLE Manager

When in Edmonton
pay a visit to the
STRAND, EMPRESS, DREAMLAND, PRINCESS THEATRES
Carefully Selected Programs
TALKING PICTURES AT THEIR BEST
Northern Electric SOUND SYSTEM

VICTORIA—CANADA'S EVERGREEN PLAYGROUND—VANCOUVER

WINTER EXCURSIONS LOW FARES
PACIFIC COAST
VANCOUVER—VICTORIA
NEW WESTMINSTER
DAILY TO FEBRUARY 28
GOOD TO RETURN UNTIL APRIL 30, 1935
For Details, Consult Ticket Agent
VANCOUVER—CANADA'S EVERGREEN PLAYGROUND—VICTORIA

HOTEL YORK
EXTRA LOW RATES \$1.50 from
Excellent COFFEE SHOP
ALSO OPERATING
HOTEL ST. REGIS
RATES \$1 and \$1.50—WEEKLY and MONTHLY RATES

A Sure and Economical Way To Reach the People

ADVERTISING is one of the most important parts of any business, and it is often the part that is most neglected.

Neglect always follows lack of appreciation of its force for drawing business. Some merchants fail to realize its importance until it is too late.

Good advertising has a far-reaching effect on the public. The whole world now realizes that advertised merchandise is the kind to buy.

The public has shown, and will continue to show its preference for the stores that advertise, so it is vitally necessary that every business concern use advertising as a sure way of securing and retaining their trade.

The word "service" in business has undergone a change—much has been added to its duties—and advertising is now one of the important duties of store service.

The Irma Times, with its splendid circulation covering this territory, is the one sure and economical way to reach the people.